

New York Tribune

First to Last—The Truth—News—Editorials—Advertisements
Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1922
Owned by New York Tribune Inc., a New York Corporation. Published daily, except Sundays, Holidays, and days when the paper is otherwise closed. Office: 135 Nassau Street, New York City. Telephone: 363-3000.
Subscription Rates: By mail, including postage, in advance. One year, \$12.00; six months, \$6.00; three months, \$3.00. Single copies, 10 cents.
Advertising Rates: By contract. Day rates, 10 cents per line; night rates, 15 cents per line. Long-term contracts, by agreement.
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The State Issue

There is one overshadowing issue in the state campaign. It is this: Mr. Miller is the best Governor New York has had in our time. He compares in stature with Samuel J. Tilden. In a more exact way he compares with the Clintons. He is a reorganizer and a builder of a type rarely encountered in politics.
He has served the state for two years and is willing to serve it for two years more. He has the will and the capacity to do invaluable service. The real issue before the voters is whether they want to keep him in the Governorship or replace him with another who, whatever his gifts, his experience and his popularity, could not successfully continue the great work which Governor Miller has begun.

Give Mr. Smith all the credit due him for his showing in 1919 and 1920 as Governor. The fact remains that his election now would divide political responsibility at Albany, array the Legislature against the Executive and destroy the fruitful concert which Governor Miller's leadership has built up. Having the Legislature with him, Mr. Miller has been able to enter upon the work of overhauling, and modernizing the state government. He has cleared out the worst stretches of the old Albany jungle.
Without legislative support Mr. Smith could not put through any competing reconstruction plans, such as the consolidation amendments to the constitution call for. His administration, if it were again presentable, would also be sterile. During his term as Governor he personally favored consolidation and retrenchment. Yet the appropriations rose under his administration to their peak—\$145,000,000—and the estimates presented by the departments the week he left office ran to over \$200,000,000.

Governor Miller halted the spenders. He slashed estimates and induced the Legislature to cut appropriations. He did what President Harding has been doing with such signal success in the Federal field. He has set up a new standard in administration, abolishing the salary eater and giving a bigger return in government for each dollar of taxes. Government was formerly a concern in which the officeholder had about a 90 per cent interest and the taxpayer about a 10 per cent interest. Governor Miller is not satisfied with a fifty-fifty division. He intends to make the voter's interest major and the officeholder's minor.
Here is the main point for every New Yorker. Does he want to exchange a great Governor, with constructive genius and an ardent desire to leave a remodeled state behind him, for a Governor of lesser caliber, who also would do his best if he followed his natural instincts but who would be fatally handicapped by his lack of contacts with the Legislature and by his Tammany Hall associations?

The Teachers and Governor Miller

We have received the following letter from a correspondent which bears testimony to an unjust campaign against Governor Miller among the teachers of the city:
"To the Editor of The Tribune.
"Sir: Some public school teachers are saying that if Governor Miller is elected they will not get a square deal. They say that Governor Miller obtained for them some improved conditions, but that Governor Miller would undo the good work and make things harder for them. Can you give the facts in detail before Election Day? We don't want our good Governor to lose votes through a misapprehension on the part of excellent citizens. I do believe that conditions are hard for the teachers and that their case is, in the matter of pensions, etc., should be the subject of intelligent consideration, but can any Democratic government, in legislating for New York City, escape the clutch of Tammany so far as to do justice?"
"M. C. S."
"New York, Nov. 1, 1922."
The truth is unquestionable that the school teachers of the city and the schools of the city have a greater certainty of just, liberal and far-seeing treatment from Governor Miller than they would have from Mr. Smith.

A Republican Legislature has twice intervened to halt Mayor Hylan's effort to hold the teachers of New York to starvation wages. The first time was under Governor Smith, and it is greatly to his credit that he co-operated with the Republicans to prevent this grave injustice. The second time was under Governor Miller, who saw to it that the Hylan effort to cut twenty-seven millions from the city's educational budget was prevented.

As for the state appropriations for the support of the common schools throughout the state, they have increased from \$32,511,000 in 1919-'20 to \$33,965,000 in 1922-'23. Of this total an increasing amount has been assigned to teachers' salaries. The Smith temporary salary increases were made permanent by Governor Miller.

But Governor Miller's interest in the schools does not stop at this point. A teacher himself in his youth, he has maintained a clear conception of their paramount importance to the state. He said recently: "The needs of the schools are first, and should be made first, and whatever cure may be necessary to assure the primary importance of adequately securing the needs of the schools should be applied." This was touching the evil of part-time, most acute in New York City. It is an evil fostered by a Tammany city administration and a Tammany School Board. There can be no question that Governor Miller, co-operating with a Republican Legislature, offers the only hope of an intelligent reform of our city's schools that will end the present reign of politics and give the teachers of the city and the children of the city the rounded and orderly educational system that the whole city demands and which every teacher desires.

Our correspondent is entirely right. The teachers can count on Governor Miller not only for a square deal but for a courageous tackling of their worst enemy, Hylanism, and its whole policy of starving teachers and turning children into the streets.

Not the Same Al Smith

In 1918 Al Smith made an effective campaign for Governor. He made no promises which were not within his power to perform. He attempted no defense of Tammany Hall.

Again in 1920, though his campaign resulted in his defeat, Mr. Smith made a campaign which was based on his record, and he kept his pledges within the bounds of possible performance.

This year he seems to be a different Smith. He began his speech-making with unjustified attacks upon Governor Miller and the state administration. He is winding it up by seeking to spread the belief that beer and light wines will be restored if he is elected Governor and that his first official act will be to remove the Transit Commission.

Mr. Smith knows that his election cannot serve in any way to restore beer and light wine. He knows that with a Republican Legislature, which is certain to be elected, he cannot remove the Transit Commission. All he can do is to decline to interfere while Hylan continues to heckle and hamper it.

Seeking to obtain office under false pretenses was never Mr. Smith's way in the old days. It is to be regretted that a man of his energy and ability, a man mentally far above his Tammany associates, should stoop to their methods.

North River Bridge Plans

The stupendous proportions of the proposed North River Bridge excite admiration, but there is no occasion for their provoking incredulity or skepticism as to the feasibility of the project. Roebeling was laughed to scorn when he proposed the Cincinnati and Niagara bridges, while not until the great span was completed would many concede the possibility of constructing and safely using the Brooklyn Bridge. Not only were those works successful, but they were still larger bridges, and they all were quickly thronged with a vastly greater patronage than had been expected.

The North River Bridge will really not be as wonderful for this day as the Brooklyn Bridge was a generation ago when it was built. It certainly will not be less useful. The New Jersey cities with which it will directly connect New York are larger and call for more traffic than did Brooklyn in 1883, while the traffic by motor cars and railroads with more distant points which will seek passage over the new bridge is simply inestimable. Capacious as it is proposed to make it, if that bridge were in use to-day it would at some hours of the day be overcrowded.

The fact that the states of New York and New Jersey are now engaged in constructing a vehicular tunnel under the North River is a gratifying circumstance, which does not materially, if at all, lessen the need of a bridge. The tunnel will be of enormous utility, but when used to its fullest capacity it will not be able to accommodate more than a small fraction of the traffic which requires passage across the river. To passenger and pleasure traffic it will not be attractive, and

it will accommodate no railroad traffic at all, but business traffic in motor vehicles will be sufficient to overcrowd it.
In time, probably, there will be several tunnels at intervals along the lower part of Manhattan Island, where the lay of the land favors their construction. Further north, tunnels would be impracticable, while bridge building would be easy, because of the height of the shores. In time there may be several bridges, as there are over the East River. But at least this one, planned to have a carrying capacity equal to half a dozen or more tunnels, should be constructed without further delay. Capitalists are said to regard it as certain to be a profitable enterprise, with lower tolls than now are charged for motor cars on the ferries. If so, they certainly should have a chance to go ahead and build it.

The Judicial Nominees

Three justices of the Supreme Court, one justice of the City Court, two judges of the Court of General Sessions and a Surrogate are to be voted for to-morrow in this county. On some candidates there is bipartisan fusion, on others not. Voters will find more difficulty than usual in making out a ticket which will give proper weight to good service and to sustaining the principle of keeping party politics off the bench.

For the Supreme Court both parties have nominated Justices Irving Lehman and Edward J. McGoldrick. Justice Lehman has served a full term. Justice McGoldrick has served two short terms by appointment. Both these judges have made admirable records. Robert McC. Marsh, appointed to this court by Governor Miller, was not endorsed for re-election by Mr. Murphy, although he was as much entitled to bipartisan support as Mr. McGoldrick was. The Republican judicial convention renamed all three of the sitting justices. The Democratic went ahead and picked William Harman Black for the third place. Those who believe in non-partisanship in judicial contests and elections on the basis of fitness will vote for Messrs. Lehman, McGoldrick and Marsh.

On the City Court seat there is no fusion. John A. Bolles is the Republican nominee and John E. McGeehan the Democratic. Mr. Bolles was appointed to the City Court bench very recently, to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Justice Edward F. O'Dwyer. He had already been nominated for the same office by a Republican judicial convention. He is endorsed by the Citizens Union. His opponent is a city magistrate, appointed by Mayor Hylan. Vote for Bolles.

The scandal of the Surrogate nominations is familiar. John P. Cohan has been an excellent Surrogate, efficient, independent and impartial. His independence offended Murphy, who denied him a renomination. The Republican organization should have renominated him on his record. It failed to do so, putting up Frank J. Coleman Jr., a city magistrate, instead. This peculiar exhibition was naturally associated in the public mind with the bipartisan support offered to Judge Morris Koenig, the brother of the president of the Republican County Committee. John P. O'Brien is the Democratic nominee. Mr. Cohan ought to be re-elected not alone because of his faithful service but as a protest against political bargaining in the bestowal of judgeships. Vote for him. His name is last on the list of Surrogate candidates.

Two judges of the Court of General Sessions are to be chosen. Morris Koenig, appointed by Governor Miller to that bench, is the Republican-Democratic nominee. The circumstances attending his selection have angered many citizens. But he has made a good judicial record and is almost certain to be elected. For the other seat Robert S. Johnstone, a Democrat, also appointed to the court by Governor Miller, is the Republican nominee, and Cornelius F. Collins, another Democrat, at present a justice of the Court of Special Sessions, is the Democratic nominee. Johnstone is preferable to Collins.

Japan Out of Siberia

The Japanese have confounded their critics. The last Japanese troops have been withdrawn from the Siberian mainland and only the garrison on the island of Saghalin remains.

Much of the credit for this action goes to the Washington conference. There, for the first time in recent years, the Japanese had a chance to place their case squarely before the other nations and, in turn, to consider calmly the policies of other nations in the Orient. Too much tension during the five preceding years prevented a frank discussion of these conflicting aims. The repeated protests of the United States government against Japan's occupation of Siberia merely served to embarrass those Japanese who favored a withdrawal by making it possible for the militarists to say "We refuse to receive orders from the United States." Such an appeal to Japanese nationalism naturally met with a hearty response.
At the Washington conference many such misunderstandings were

dispelled. The new spirit there engendered made it much easier for the liberal elements in Japan to triumph. While cynics claimed that the Japanese, once in Siberia, would never withdraw, and even Japan's friends were uncertain of the outcome, the Japanese resolutely went ahead, determined to make good their promises and carry out their new policies. This wise action cannot fail to benefit Japan, as it has introduced a new element of stability in Far Eastern politics.

False Economy in the Army

President Harding is right in stating of the army that "there are limits of reduction beyond which we cannot go, even in the interests of economy, without destroying the excellent foundation now laid for our national defense and forfeiting the accrued benefits of the World War experience."

Have we not, however, already exceeded these limits? The Secretary of War, backed by such an authority as General Pershing, states that an army of 150,000 men and 13,000 officers is the minimum consistent with national safety. The Director of the Budget, however, states that the War Department may not exceed expenditures to the amount of \$336,757,000, which will maintain only the present personnel of 125,000 men and 12,000 officers. In order to save a few dollars for the moment the army is being cut to such an extent that it cannot function as an efficient unit.

The additional cost of keeping the enlisted strength up to 150,000 men with 13,000 officers has been estimated at about \$28,000,000. In other words, this sum represents the difference between an army at the minimum strength for efficiency and an army so cut that it is crippled.

The need of saving in every branch of the government is clear. But it is false economy to cut the army to such an extent that to bring it back to proper minimum strength will require increased expenditure in future years.

More Truth Than Poetry

By James J. Montague

A Bad Investment
We seldom eat upon our dining table,
It's very frail, and therefore we have planned
To dine down town whenever we are able
To foot the kids up with our cash on hand.
It often seems about to come to pieces,
But when veneers and bits of glue it shed
We told ourselves "an antique's worth increases
With every year that passes o'er its head."

We've patched the chairs with string and picture wire,
The children may not sit in them at all;
We use the floor when huddled 'round the fire
And range the Chippendales along the wall.
But little good such furniture can do us,
Yet we believed that in the by and by
They'd bring a very handsome fortune to us,
Or to the youngsters when we came to die.

We've saved and scrimped and sacrificed to get them,
We've tended and we've watched them through the years,
We've never let our progeny upset them,
For fear the crash would wind up all because
And all because we thought, in fond delusion,
That when at last the creaky things were sold
They'd bring the money in in vast profusion
Because they're all so very, very old.

And now, alas! we learn we've hoped but vainly!
The French, who set the styles in chairs and such,
Declare these antique pieces are ungainly
And buy their outfits in Grand Rapids, Mich.
Beyond our dreams it is to cash to turn them;
Evaporate is our golden goal;
There's nothing left for us to do but burn them
And make a little saving on the coal!

Practically Impossible

It is said that the Fascisti are ignorant Socialists, but if that were the case how could they pronounce their name?

Niemand zu Haus

After reading the Kaiser's book, it is still easier to understand why he lost the war.

Past Praying For

Nobody ever says "God save the mark" in Germany. It's too late. (Copyright by James J. Montague)

For Tuberculosis Patients

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Because of organized effort to combat tuberculosis the number of cases is decreasing. To continue the work there is great need of warm clothing for patients about to take the open air cure.

Articles for men, women and children will be gratefully appreciated by the auxiliary to the tuberculosis division of Bellevue Hospital, and may be sent to Miss Sara E. Shaw, 419 East Twenty-sixth Street, or will be called for on request.
MRS. L. C. HAY,
Chairman Clinic Committee.
New York, Nov. 3, 1922.

The Tower

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THE GREAT GLAND MYSTERY

(Novelized from the "Movie" Film of the Same Name)

Where, the five detectives asked themselves, had the cobra come from?
"What kind of cobra is it?" the Chief Detective asked the butler.
"An East Indian cobra," said the butler, stroking its head, while the great snake coiled about his feet and purred.
The five detectives went into a corner of the room and held a whispered consultation.
Then the Chief Detective motioned for the reporters to approach.
"We have evidence," said the Chief Detective to the reporters, "that the cobra in the case came from East India."

"What part of East India?" asked one of the reporters.
"Don't you get too d—d nosy," said the Chief Detective, "or I'll give you no more news at all. The newspapers are not treating me fairly in this case."

Let us return, reader, to the Arabian Desert.
It is night.
Night on the desert.
Millions of stars are overhead. It is beyond the power of man to count them.
Some of them are billions of miles away.
Some of them are much nearer. A muffled figure strides along the edge of an oasis, looking upward at the stars.

The stars look down at him. It is Sheikh Al-Ullah-Bul-bul. "Have I done right?" he is asking the stars.
The stars do not answer. They only gaze.
They do not say Yes. They do not say No.
But there is something in their steady stare that seems to work upon his conscience.

Suddenly the Sheikh's attention is drawn from the stars by a faint noise that approaches across the desert.
It grows louder and louder. Peering across the desert, he makes out in the starlight that a mass meeting is converging upon him.
He will be the center of it.

A long, wailing cry breaks from the thousands of dusky figures that encircle him.
It is a cry of reproach. He realizes that these are some of the women in the case. It is a mass meeting of his harems.

Ten thousand bright eyes are flashing at him through the dusk. Stars above and stars below! It strikes him as a pretty conceit. The Sheikh draws his scimitar and begins writing with the point of it in the sand a poem beginning: *Stars above and stars below*.
A nightingale begins to sing somewhere . . . somewhere . . . The nightingale sings what the Sheikh is writing. It is, in part, as follows:
*Stars above and stars below,
From above and from below,
Harem women and harems go,
But I go on forever!*
*Girls, I'll always be your beau
To the best of my endeavor!*
The nightingale pauses, and the Sheikh himself sings the song.
There is a pause. And then a sibilant murmur rises from the desert.
"Allah!" cries the Sheikh. "They are hissing me!"
Let us leave the Sheikh to make what explanations he can to his wives, and return to America.

In a duplex apartment in Gramercy Park, New York City, sits an elderly gentleman gazing at the fire. Tall, strong, athletic, with piercing gray eyes and jaunty manner, one would scarcely suspect that he is more than ninety years old.
He is musing over past adventures in flood and field.
He smiles.
The smile is suddenly interrupted by the wireless instrument in his library.
"Arabian Desert, November 1st, 1922," reads the first message, "come at once stop in trouble with my wives again stop haste stop" (Signed) Sheikh Al-Ullah-Bul-bul.
A second message comes before he can finish copying the first in the invisible ink which he uses.

"Lucknow, India, November 1st, 1922, sacred cobra has been stolen stop is in America stop snake contains secret correspondence tattooed on its stomach which if made public would lead to misunderstandings stop night smash British Empire lead to world war stop we depend on your flood and field stop" (Signed) Indian Secret Service.
A third message follows, as follows:
"Washington, D. C., November 1st, 1922, bootlegger killed millionaire Fairweather's apartment was government agent stop valuable papers in possession stop you must get them stop" (Signed) U. S. Government.
A fourth message followed, as below:
"Received wire from fiancée's secretary marriage broken off stop no fault of mine stop I put case your hands stop" (Signed) Maybelle Bellmayer, "Film Empress."

The fifth message read:
"Gland gone stop international gang of gland thieves suspected stop we put case your hands stop" (Signed) Felix Witwithe, "Secretary."
The sixth message was brief:
"Want your help gland case stop Chief Detective stop"
The seventh message contained a threat:
"Do not concern yourself with other people's affairs stop you are watched keep off gland case or you are a dead man stop" (Signed) The Woman in Purple.
The eighth message, tucked on a pistol with which he shot Major Cholmondeley Butt-Chumley, gave a twist to his mustachios and left the apartment.
He climbed into the taxicab, which was always waiting, day or night, at the curb.
"Where to, sir?" said the driver, respectfully.
"India," said the Captain.
(To Be Continued.)
DON MARQUIS.

THE NEW PREMIER'S POLITICAL HONEYMOON

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Oddments and Remainders

By Percy Hammond

MR. CHALIAPINE, having had an urge the other night for song and dancing, asked Mr. Morris Gest and us to take him to the Plantation, an eminent New York music hall wherein the artists are negro. He had heard favorably of this entertainment, he said, in several foreign parts, and he had been advised by his fellow Muscovites of the local Chauve-Souris that here was an experience and an adventure in American life.
It amused Mr. Gest and us to chaperone Mr. Chaliapine to the Plantation. Always it is interesting to observe the Olympians at play. Some of them are a little majestic and rigid in their moments of relaxation and they regard the performances of others as spurious, though antic. Not so, however, with Mr. Chaliapine. He was like a wide-eyed boy of twelve seeing his first circus, as he hung, entranced, over the railing which separated him from a race problem in process of solution.

You have seen the Plantation show, of course, as you have seen Mr. Chaliapine, so you, too, may be mildly concerned about the great Russian's reaction to the exhibition. The germlike charm and microbe beauty of Miss Florence Mills, the bacterial prima donna, particularly fascinated Mr. Chaliapine as he isolated her for investigation. "She sings," said he, "not only with her voice, but with her eyes, her feet, her hips and her abdomen." The twilight beauties of the ensemble intrigued him also, as briskly they manipulated their voices and shapely persons in movements unknown to Russian choreography. "They are not altogether negro," said Mr. Chaliapine, observing in some of the blond evidences of a fortunate miscegenation, "but rather white ladies, with what you call a 'jigger' of colored blood in their veins." After a little while Mr. Chaliapine turned to us and whispered whimsically: "Could they be referred to as 'jiggers' or 'jigroes'?" We replied that we thought not; and the party was over.

MR. ERNEST POOLE, the novelist, proposes a poetic way in which to celebrate the memory of the American soldiers who are buried in France. "Taps," he suggests, should be sounded by buglers each night in all the far-off graveyards of the A. E. F., a gesture which, he thinks, would be more expressive of our feelings than stately or other routine emblems of a so-called solemn woe.
We suspect, with Mr. Poole, that "taps" is the most consummate of the salutes, and even more reverential than many mortuary monuments and ornamental fences. We have not heard it often, being no warrior, but on those occasions when it has reached our ears

it has seemed to be a brooding epitaph of all the sorrowful, eloquent truth. One night in Quantico we heard it with the marines; once in Plattsburg, once in Grand Pré; now and then in Coblenz and a time or two in Breslau, under circumstances peculiarly attuned to its melancholy cadence. We are not altogether without experience. We believe, with Mr. Poole, that "taps" as a soldier's satchelpage will make the tombs of Grant and Napoleon seem like shacks.

If it is the aim of those in charge of the silent bivouacs in France to stimulate our remembrance with signals of the sacrifice, here is an inspiration from Mr. Poole. Let us but have that every evening the lonely bugle blows over those who sleep the iron sleep in Romagne or Belleau Wood, and many of us will fare forth to dinner and the cabaret more consoled than usual. At any rate, our sympathies for the fallen may be stimulated more by imagined music than by remote sculpture or landscape gardening. One wonders, incidentally, what forlorn emotion an American trumpeter might have when he assigned to play his solitary hour each night in an American graveyard near Bouresches, with none within his hearing save rows and rows of indifferent, unlistening dead. Such a bugler, one surmises, would have to be both a patriot and a music lover.

Justice Marsh
To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Among the judicial nominations affecting Manhattan and the Bronx, none deserve more whole-hearted support from all citizens interested in keeping the administration of justice free from politics than that of Supreme Court Justice Robert McC. Marsh. When he was appointed early this year his selection was generally praised. His record since has gained him the deep regard of his colleagues, the confidence of the bar and the esteem of the community. He has proved all a judge should be—fair, upright, able.

A Democrat, Justice McGoldrick, appointed by Governor Miller at about the same time as Justice Marsh, has been nominated by both major parties. Why was not the same done in the case of Justice Marsh, whose name the ballot heads the list of Supreme Court candidates as one of the three Republican nominees, the other two of whom are Democrats? The answer may be summed up in a word: "politics." The public interest had to give way in order that a machine favoring one man be rewarded, and Tammany named a man as yet untried, instead of giving Justice Marsh the endorsement which the Republicans gave his Democratic colleague.

Committees of lawyers and other citizens, men and women, Democrats, Republicans and independents, have been at work bringing home to the public the significance of this situation. It is now for the people of Manhattan and the Bronx to decide. By voting to continue Justice Marsh in office they will show that they do not tolerate a judge whose fitness is proved by faithful and able service but who has his place on the bench that it may be given to another, untested by judicial service, as a political reward.
MAURICE LEON.
New York, Nov. 4, 1922.

Experience That Counts
To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Senator Calder has had experience with national affairs and should be re-elected. Dr. Copeland has had no national experience, only local experience in his own profession, which will be of little or no use in the great questions that will come up before the United States Senate. Dr. Copeland says he stands for this, that and the other thing, but he has never been tested.
A TRIBUNE READER.
New York, Nov. 3, 1922.

No Wet-Dry Issue
To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Anywhere I go in this city I meet men who are going to vote for one candidate because they think he is "wet," and others for another candidate because they think he is "dry." And these men, seemingly intelligent and thoughtful, fail to see any real issues, fail to see the things that are vital to progress and life in this city. They seem to have become convinced that life and living depend on liquor. So far as the law is concerned, no candidates can change it one iota, but they can affect the real issues of economy or extravagance or the issue of honesty or graft; yet some voters would make these real life issues subservient to whether a man is favorable toward liquor or not.
GEORGE T. WHITLEY.
Brooklyn, Nov. 4, 1922.

The State on Trial
To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Governor Miller is one of the ablest and most conscientious Governors New York State has ever had. If he is not re-elected it will be conclusive evidence of the humiliating fact that people who think and who care for the welfare of the state are in the minority.
His defeat would prove that efficient, loyal service and fearless discharge of duty count for nothing when opposed by misrepresentation, distortion of facts and evasion of the real issues.
We must not forget, that it is not Governor Miller who is on trial but the State of New York. He has been tried and proved the faithful servant of all the people of the state, instead of the favored few. He has not been found wanting.
IDA E. GEDNEY.
Brooklyn, Nov. 3, 1922.

Miss Taylor as Children's Judge
To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: As a lawyer residing in Westchester County I am writing to express my interest in the election next Tuesday of Miss Ruth Taylor as judge of the Children's Court.
The only criticism of Miss Taylor's candidacy is that she is not a lawyer. As applied to the office for which she is a candidate such criticism is nonsense: If she were a candidate for the Court of Appeals I should not support her. On the other hand, there are eminent lawyers on the Court of Appeals, for whom I have the very highest regard whom I would not support if they were candidates for judgeships in the Children's Court.
The whole question involved is one of fitness for the particular position. The position which Miss Taylor seeks requires legal knowledge in one particular branch only. This Miss Taylor possesses. The particular requirements, however, are, first, the ability to get at the facts in children's cases,